

# The Dungeon Master That Absolutely Won't Work Before Indulging in Laziness

Arc 24 - A New Ability?

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Epub: [Trollo WN/LN EPUB](#)

## Chapter 271 – Visitors

Several days after Shikina wrote the letter, a certain big shot came to our inn. So, just as I was about to take my siesta, Ichika came to get me to greet the person at our inn's reception area.

"Long time no see, Kehma-san. It looks like you're doing well."

She was loud... that is, the forty or fifty kilos of silvery full plate body armor she wore was loud.

Standing, she was a wall. Sitting, she was a fortress. When she walked, she looked like someone's moving castle.

The First Chivalric Knight Order's Commander and direct subordinate to the White Goddess (Haku-san), she was Sally-san, the living armor.

Moreover, lacking a helmet, she was showing off the stiffly beautiful face she had when she was humanized.

... The feeling she gives off is definitely difference from that in-training disappointing elf.

"... Sally-san. For you to come to our inn so abruptly, did something happen?"  
"What, my **superior** just said that I should rest my blade for a while and take a personal vacation. Well, I did come to see how my former subordinate's doing, too."

Looking at the timing, I'd judge that as a lie.  
But the situation was such that I couldn't conclude it was a lie for sure.

"Hey, Sally. There's an onsen here! I wanna get in it. With you, if possible."  
"We can't, Plume. The onsen here is separated into men and women, but from what I heard from my superior, there is a bath in the suite here, so we can get in that together..."

Yeah, Sally-san brought her boyfriend.  
It was doubtful whether or not he was actually a man at a glance, but Sally-san's bashful look whenever she looked at him screamed BOYFRIEND... transgender? Or maybe he's a futa like Setsuna?

“Either way, you would wear something as serious as your armor while on a vacation...?”

“It’s basically **part of my body**, so I actually feel more calm with it on.”

Let alone *part* of her body, it’s her body. I knew that already. But it’s weird for her non-dungeon-related boyfriend to not see it as strange at all.

“... Your boyfriend’s okay with it?”

“Sally is strong, so she’ll be able to defend and protect me. Besides, that just means I’m the only one who knows what Sally’s like without it, you know? Right, Sally?”

“Y-Yeah! I’ll defend Plume with all I have, so there’s noooooothing to worry about—! Ufufufu!”

Woow, she’s super lovestruck.

Plume was much shorter than Sally-san, so he had to stand on his tip-toes and stretch to pat her head. Sally-san being bashful sounded like a rock slide due to her armor.

The suite’s fine, but don’t break the floor alright...? Guess I’ll reinforce it just in case.

With that, likely hearing from what was happening, Shikina turned up.

“Sally-sama! My apologies for not writing you in so long!”

“Oh, looks like you’re doing well too. I read your letter, Shikina.”

“Sir!—Err, today is your reply, I take it?”

“No, I’m on vacation. Incidentally, my response is [No]. I want you to become stronger, that’s why I referred you here.”

... If I had my lie detecting magic tool right now, it’d probably be shining red. I wonder if she asked if she was here as a honey trapper in that letter? Also, for her to say that in front of the person who actually was a honey trap as well as the person she was being a honey trap for...

“Is that so... I distrusted you, my apologies.”

“It doesn’t matter, that’s actually proof that you’re growing... Ah, here’s replacement writing paper. I’m giving you several, so please let me know about how you’re doing when the time comes. I’ll give you some to use for whenever

Wataru shows up, too. So please send one every month.”

“Sir! Thank you, Sally-sama!”

She understands that she’s supposed to contact her regularly.

“... By the way, who is that woman?”

“He’s my boyfriend.”

“M-My apologies!! He seems so delicate that the wind might blow him over!”

“Yes, so I’m doing my best to hold him down so that he doesn’t fly away.”

That wasn’t a good praise, Shikina. Well, it looks like it worked out either way though.

“Hey, Shikina. Show Sally-san to her room. The suite.”

“Sir! Understood!”

“Fufu, Shikina. How has Kehma-san been treating you?”

“I have been taught many things by Master. I have become able to do multiplication and division!”

“... Are you planning on being a civil servant? Well, it’s better than not being able to I guess?”

Shikina took Sally-san and that boyfriend of hers back into the inn.

...

Guess I’ll sleep?

I woke up. Aaah, such a good sleep~

Once I awoke from my catnap and went into the inn, Rei greeted me.

“Master, you woke up? A customer is coming.”

“Hmm? Yeah, Sally-san? I know.”

“No, a different customer.”

Something else? I inclined my head.

“... It’s not a guest for the inn, is it?”

“Correct. It is a customer for Master. Meat-senpai is currently greeting them.”

Two things in one day, how rare.

But Meat’s doing it? Who is it? No way, did Misha come along as well?

“She’s a blue-haired girl named Maidence, she said she’s here from Sia.”

“... ..”

Crap, I totally forgot about what happened in Sia.  
Rather, it's already been a month? I take it this is about the contract's completion?

“... Let's see, where's she waiting?”  
“The parlor.”  
“I'll go there now.”

I headed to the parlor. Well, just next to it at least.  
As I approached the parlor, I heard Maidence and Meat talking.  
Maidence's voice was somewhat excited.

“U-Umm, Kurinu-sama. It hurts if you do it so rough like that.”  
“Muu, it's difficult to do it like that... how about this?”  
“Aah, it's starting to feel even better... nnn—”

What, she's giving a massage?  
I knocked on the door and entered.

“Hey, I'm coming in...!? S-Sorry—!”

And what I witnessed was Maidence in a very unladylike position. I dashed back out of the room and closed the door.  
Catching my breath on the other side of the door, I heard Maidence call over from inside.

“U-Umm? Kehma-sama, what's the matter?”  
“No uhh, so—sorry. I didn't think that it was going to be a *foot* massage.”

Yeah. I caught a glimpse, a glimpse of Maidence's bare feet.  
... No matter how young Maidence is, she's already at a marriageable age. She's at the point that I'd have to take responsibility. That was close.

“H-Haah... that certainly may have been immodest.”  
“The noises were alright, but you shouldn't do that in the parlor.”  
“... I was thoughtless. Goshujin-sama, I will tidy up immediately.”  
“Eh, Kuroinu-sama? Was that so immodest?”

Meat tidied up very matter-of-factly despite Maidence's confusion.

“You can enter now.”

When I entered the room again, Mai was sitting on the sofa and putting her shoes back on. Hoh.

Ah, I’m just now seeing it, but she’s here with a maid. Well, there’s no way she would’ve come alone.

“... Well, Maidence-sama. What business do you have?”

“Please call me Mai, Kehma-sama.”

“... Mai-sama. You came for some reason, yes?”

“Yes.”

Saying that, Maidence took out a single glass bottle from her storage. It was a blood red liquid... and it seemed disgusting for some reason.

“This is...?”

“Yes, it is the thing father said you desired, Kehma-sama. With this, the engagement can happen without issue.”

A drug I desired? The heck?

“It’s the drug that makes one’s sex uncertain, [Futanaru].”

“What? Sorry, could you run that by me again? I don’t think I heard you right.”

“It’s the drug that makes one’s sex uncertain, [Futanaru].”

“... Makes one’s sex uncertain, then... what?”

“[Futanaru].”

I thought I was hearing things, but it looks like she really did bring some weird drug for some reason.

But what I want to know is... the f\*ck?

Could someone tell me what’s going on?

## Chapter 272 – Kehma, Making a Decision

The magical drug Maidence brought, [Futanaru], makes your sex become chaotic. Why did Lord Yudence of Sia send this to me?

“Why would I want this?”

“Do not worry. You can simply treat this as a betrothal gift.”

We’re not on the same page here, it’s not like I need it.  
So why? For me to try? Or who?

Right. Who’s it for?

Let’s think about this. Why did Yudence send me this?

The point is, who is he saying to use this on?

The drug’s effect is to cause your sex to become [Chaotic]... in other words, to become a futanari. Then there’s also the point about her saying the betrothal can proceed without any issues with it. So then that means it has to be something required for the engagement to happen. In that case—

He’s saying to use it on Meat?

I see, it’d be bad if people found out his daughter was betrothed to a woman, so he’s saying he prepared a drug that can prepare a *physical* countermeasure against that?

But then where’d he get the idea that I wanted that? I don’t recall saying anything about that at all.

But even with me thinking about it, all I can come up with is that he wants it used on either Meat or Maidence... but there’d be no reason to show it to me if it was for Maidence... and seriously **no** to using it on Meat.

That aside, for there to really be a drug that changes your sex... this world’s amazing.

Moreover, it’s name. [Futanaru]. The person that first made it was *definitely* a hero—someone from Japan.

—A certain eternal seventeen-year-old with red eyes and a black ponytail passed through my head.

No way, Leona invented this? The heck for?  
No, she wouldn't have needed a reason, she'd just say she did it for kicks.  
Rather, it being a futanari-making drug and not a true sex swap just screams Leona.

... Let's be cautious.

"Umm, Kehma-sama?"  
"Oh, sorry. I was just thinking about something."  
"Is that so...? Umm, Kehma-sama, should I call you Father-in-Law from now on?"

Huh? It's already the one month deadline though?

"Mai-sama, did you forget that it was just a temporary thing?"  
"I know, which is why this magical drug was prepared to formally bind us with Kehma-sama. By engaging myself to Kehma-sama's dau—... relative, Kuroinu-sama, everything will be complete."  
"Haah... but the deadline has already been reached?"  
"So you're saying that the first one month contract is finished... and that it must be done again? This drug will be for another time, then."

Saying that, Maidence put the drug into her [Storage].  
Well, there's no helping that she wouldn't let me hold on to it. It seems like something hard to obtain and very expensive.  
If I didn't play my cards right and accepted it, I would have to come up with some excuse. In that case, it's actually better that Maidence kept it.

"So then, Father-in-Law."  
"I don't recall allowing you to call me that yet, Mai-sama."  
"Oh well... Kehma-sama."

Taking my refusal for her to call me that in stride, she continued.

"Umm, well... I could like to stay here for a while. Could I rent a room?"  
"Yeah, please choose whichever room you want then. So long as you pay the fees and there's no guest already in it, go ahead."  
"O-Okay! Thank you very much."  
"Ah, there's already a guest using the suite, so be aware of that."  
"Aw, oh well... but still, the fees for it truly are expensive. I'll give up on that."



I'm definitely not letting you stay here for free.

"Well, I can simply rent a room until I can use my house."

"... Mai-sama, isn't your house in Sia?"

"Don't you think it would be better if I had a secondary residence closer to my fiancée? The arrangements have already been made, it will be complete in several days."

Seriously? A house in the residential area then...?

... Sia's definitely trying to stake a claim here. Is their goal to watch me? I'm not evading taxes or anything, go ahead and check.

"Well then, I think deepening my relationship with my friendship with my fiancée would be a good idea. Right, Kuroinu-sama?"

"... Huh?"

"To be on good terms."

"... Ummm."

Meat looked at me... I got her a bit caught up in the whole fiancée thing, but I don't think two girls getting along is a bad thing.

"Right. Well, making friends is a good thing. You can be normal friends... Oh, Mai-sama. I think you should stay away from doing indecent things like a bit ago, though."

"U-Umm. It was just a standard foot massage..."

"And if you absolutely have to, it's better if you lock the door first."

"W-Well, if you say so."

I'd be troubled if I accidentally saw and had to take responsibility.

... I-It's not like I want to look, you know? She's still a child.

Just then, Mai opened her mouth as if she'd just remembered something.

"By the way, Kehma-sama. Is there no church in this village?"

"A church?"

Come to think of it, Maidence worships Haku-san—I mean, she worships The White Goddess. She's part of The White Goddess Faith.

I haven't gotten any requests for one yet, but maybe I should make one to help with public peace?

“There aren’t any in my village, but... yeah. Maybe I should make one?”  
“If you do, would it be for The White Goddess Faith? Golen Village is a village of adventurers, after all.

... She herself comes by quite a lot...  
Wait, couldn’t I make going to my inn be like a pilgrimage to a holy place? Could I turn it into some sacred thing?  
In that case, maybe I don’t need to actually build a church. Making it would be troublesome...

“... I don’t think I need to really make a church for The White Goddess Faith.”  
“In that case, what about one for your religion, Kehma-sama? For Beddhism.”

Something stirred inside me.  
I... I have to build that. It must be enshrined. It’s a divine revelation.

“That’s wonderful. I’ll built it right away. Immediately! Right now!”  
“U-Umm, in that case, please pay the Sia Family to do the construction.”  
“No, I’m saying that I’ll build it. It’s Beddhism, after all.”

I don’t want it to be done badly. I’m the only follower of Beddhism in the first place. In other words, I’m the religion’s founder. I’ll build it and gain more followers!

Viva la sleep! Protect sleep supremacy! Sleep is prayer! It’s an easy way to pray that everyone can do for hours a day.

If it’s for spiritual health, that means there’s absolutely nothing wrong with sleeping two times a day or having siestas at all!

My god, this is an amazing discovery. I absolutely definitely positively have to build it. Build it, build it, build it! YAH! Build it!

“This is an urgent matter, I must leave.”  
“O-Okay?”

With that, I left the room.  
... I’ma build a church! A frickin **huge** one!

## Chapter 273 – I Founded a Religion

I, having decided to build a church for Beddhism, decided to ignore various issues and begin its construction. I'm basically escaping from reality.

... I was thinking about making it huge, but now that I'm thinking about it, I don't really have the land for that.

Well, this will be its first church, so doing it so-so should be fine? Let's treat this as a rough-draft for building a gigantic one later on.

I prepared some paper and pens and worked in my office.

First off is its appearance. When I think of churches, I picture blue roofs and white walls.

As for materials... the white would be mortar? From shell limestone or something. As for the blue... wait, the heck would I even use? Rusted copper? Hmm, maybe I should just go with using paint?

I also want to have some windows that let warm sunlight though. Window glass is expensive in this world, but I should be able to make them by using [Create Golem] on potion bottles. Let's go with that.

Going with that for the outward appearance, next comes the inside. Something that allows you to line up in prayer... right, let's go with desks so you can take naps at them.

Sleep is how you pray in Beddhism, after all. Desks' ability to make you feel tired is a marvel. Maybe I should go with adding partitions so you don't have to care about who's next to you?

Then, finally, the main object it'll enshrine has to be a bed... wait, hold on a sec. Maybe I could set up a 5 Yen coin on a string to make a pendulum? The kind of one that gets used for making people tired.

Actually, using a 5 Yen coin as our symbol might be a good idea. Kind of like how Christianity uses a cross. It's convenient.

... Though now the main question's whether I should have the 5 Yen coin have a hole through the center in the symbol. That actually sounds like a good idea, people could wear them as pendants that way.

With that, the religion's symbol became a 5 Yen pendulum... a pendulum clock?

Eh, whatever, it's fine.

I made the lecture platform after that... rattling on with long stories to make people tired is important.

Right, let's even make the book so hard that it makes you want to sleep. The only book I know about in this world is [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons], but maybe I could have The Dyne Company supply them all? I have more than enough money for it.

"Yeah, looks great so far."

I looked over the blueprints again.

...

It's a classroom... The only difference is that there's an object of worship instead of a blackboard.

Right, it's very private school-ish. Maybe we could use it like that too... yeah.

Oh, right. Should I make confessionals too? I could make those more ordinary...

Just as I started writing down more general things, there was a knock at the door.

"Kehma? I heard about it from Meat, but what's with you making a church?"

"Oh, Rokuko? Come on in."

"Pardon the intrusion... So, you making a church... you're going to worship Haku Ane-sama too?"

"No, I'm making a church for Beddhism."

"Beddhism?"

Rokuko tilted her head... Come to think of it, I've never told her about it, have I?

"I've never heard of it. Is it a religion from where you're from, Kehma?"

"I founded it. No, I guess it'd be more accurate to say that I'm about to? I just mean that it's not strange for you to have never heard of it."

"So that's why I didn't know it... but why are you founding a religion?"

"I mean, the White Goddess Faith is a thing that exists and it's just deifying Haku-san, so why not?"

"Why... not?"

Yep. Why not. Why not found a new religion (cult)?

“What sort of doctrine will it have then?”

“It’s a very peaceful religion that’ll place safety, peace, and pleasant sleep above all else. To sleep is to pray. It’s something easy you do every day, right?”

“Right. As long as it’s not sixteen hours a day or anything.”

“It can just be cat naps and other standard sleep, yep.”

... I think sixteen hours is easy enough though...

Either way, I noted down that sleeping is praying as a memo.

“Then, as the pièce de résistance... Beddhism may be believed in as a [Subreligion].”

“Subreligion... wait, what?”

“I mean you can still believe in the Light God, Dark God, Evil God, whatever. Beddhism allows that. Even if you believe in them, you can still believe in Beddhism. That’s all.”

It’d be like a sub-job in game terms, something like that. Like if you were a warrior and wanted to be a monk as your sub, that’d work. Same thing if you followed The White Goddess Faith and wanted to follow Beddhism. Beddhism as someone’s main religion works fine too, of course.

Pray to your main god for safety, Beddhism for peace. Just think of it like that.

“You sure that’ll work? I’ve never heard of anything like that.”

“Definitely. There’s gotta be a ton of people open-minded enough yeah? Right, Rokuko. You can be Believer No. 2!”

“I’ll reserve No. 695, so do your best getting followers okay?”

“O-Okay.”

That’s a ton... guess I’ll give Meat or Ichika the honor?

“How should I say it... you don’t have one of those religious-ish stories?”

“Huh? Oh yeah... I’ll make a good one. A story that explains the importance of good sleep... Oh, and mosquitoes are **the enemy**. We’ll treat them like demons.”

Mosquitoes, the invisible fiends that continually let their existence be known to those trying to sleep, disturbing one’s attempts to do so. Fight them back with Holy Sword Katori Senko...!

Oh right, I know what the holy sword can be. Let’s go with Sleepsword Siesta

being the divine sword that's able to spread the salvation of sleep. Memo, memo!

"By the way, wouldn't you treat people that don't need to sleep like me as renegades?"

"It's fine if it's just that you don't need to sleep. Rather, anyone that's able to sleep, even if they don't need to, can be a Beddhist."

"How lackadaisical."

"Beds are gentle things that help anyone and everyone... they do not distinguish between good and evil, they love everyone equally. Your bed is like your mother... but not for mosquitoes, the bastards."

Yeah, I'll make our scripture be like that. Let's make some more memos for stuff like that...!

A lack of sleep is damaging to your skill... that'll appeal to women. You can't fight without taking a rest. You much rest to fight... relaxation is important for fighters.

Don't rush, don't rush, rest, rest... that should attract priests.

Make sure to sleep so that your body doesn't give out... that'll be good for workers.

It's hard to tell a poor thinker from a sleeping one... wait, that one's a bit off there.

"Beds are everything, everything is a bed..."

"Kehma, are you getting enough sleep? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, no problems here."

Now I just have to make the church and gain followers. If I get enough believes, I can just sleep whenever I want in the name of prayer... whenever I want! Pay no attention to how I already do that!

If everyone else goes back to sleep after waking up, there'll be nothing wrong with me doing it!

That'll make it so that no one can say anything about me taking naps—rather, that'll make it praiseworthy! Fuhahaha!

"Right, I can use [If you join now, you get a mini azuki pillow as a present!] for the adventurers, what do you think?"

“Ichika would like that.”

Well, they’ll only last around half a year at the most, so they’d probably just end up getting eaten.

I wonder if using [Cleanup] on them would make them last longer?

—In the beginning, th’re wast the w’rld.

Creatures w’re b’rn into yond w’rld. Then, rest too wast given birth.

Rest is peace, tis salvation.

Ev’ryone hast an equal right to rest.

M’re than all, what lazar rest is Bed.

Bed is love, Bed is life.

Bed is the manifestation of comf’rt itself.

Bed distinguishes between neith’r valorous n’r evil, n’r doest t conc’rn itself with belief in oth’r gods. T accepts all life.

Th’ref’re, all life art Bed’s children.

What is Bed? Bed is the ev’r watchful moth’r caring f’r h’r children.

Has’t a sup’ri’r rest. A comf’rtable catch but a wink. Tis Beddhism’s doctrine.

*(Excerpt from Beddhism Sutras, Chapter 1 Paragraph 1: ‘Bed, Peace Manifest’)*

## Chapter 274 – I Built It! I Built the Church!

And so I built the church. Overnight.

Through the aid of the mysterious construction mage, Narikin, I've completed the perfect church.

The chapel is prepared to seat sixty people at any given time. Sooner or later, all seats will be filled with people praying, drool dripping from their sleeping lips.

The stained glass meant to fill the room with warm sunlight depicts a white bed.

This was also a masterpiece.

I can't draw human faces, but I managed to do it. Yep, it vaguely, maybe, possibly, kind of doesn't look like a bed, but I'm sure people will understand that it's a bed. No matter how you look at it, it's a bed, right? Right.

By the way, I built it between the tunnel and the inn. It's even reasonably close to the residential area.

With it being here, it'll definitely draw in both villagers and general merchants to worship.

"Alright."

"Hey Kehma, you already built the church? Did you stay up all night doing this?"

"Ooooh, Rokuko, I told you to call me Narikin when I have this mask on... well whatever. Check it out, it's a Beddhism Gathering. Isn't it great? Hahaha."

"Okay, okay, I'll give you a lap pillow, so how about you take a rest?"

"Eh? What are you—oi why are you taking those off? Ah, lap pillows? I need to add that to the sutras. Alrighty then Rokuko, please."

With that, I took off the mask and placed my full-night's-sleep-lacking head down on Rokuko's lap pillow.

... ..

When I woke up in the private room area I'd built in the church, I felt a bit regretful.

Rather, why is Rokuko petting my head going 'there, there' still giving me a lap pillow? Haku-san's going to murder me.

"Kehma, are you better now? I thought you were going crazy when you said you were going to make a church, but are you perhaps lacking sleep?"



“... No, I don't think... so? Maybe?”

“In that case, me having you go to sleep was a really great thing then. Fufufu, Nice Assist, me!”

No no, even if I was lacking sleep, that shouldn't be too big of a deal... right? Either way, I sat up. I was a bit sad to leave Rokuko's lap pillow, though...

“Well, uhh, thanks, Rokuko. I'm good now.”

“You're welcome. So, what're you going to do? Sally came to say hello to me too yesterday.”

“Right... Sally-san's insisting this is a personal trip for her, so we'll just leave her alone and keep things how they are, together with Shikina. As for Maidence... yep, let's keep things how they are there too. So with that, how 'bout we go propagate Beddhism?”

“... Well, there isn't anything that seems urgent, is there?”

Yep, there's a lot of troublesome stuff, but it's fine to just leave it all as is. I want to sleep.

“So, any ideas on how we can propagate it? For example, people who follow Beddhism get free tolls for the tunnel.”

“That would expose that Beddhism and the tunnel dungeon are connected with each other if you did that. Do you need more sleep?”

Rokuko clapped her hand against her leg... Yep, good argument. Rather, Rokuko, you've really gotten smarter recently, huh. Aren't you going to be as good as a sage if you keep improving like that? And you've gotten to the point of being able to know exactly what I want... clever.

“Then how about we let believers get a free pudding for staying at the inn as a service?”

“That sounds like it would work, but I think that would cause a rush. By the way, is there any sort of ceremony to convert?”

“Ooh... nope, that'd just be a hassle. Let's just go with having them say 'I am Beddhist' and settle it with that. Let's sell holy-marked drilled coins to applicants.”

“How lighthearted.”

“I did say it was troublesome... I’d rather just go sleep.”

By the way, the drilled coins would be one copper for a copper one. Five copper for an iron one. A silver coin for a silver one, and a gold coin for a gold one. They’ll be amulets that protect your sleep.

Also, strings and chains sold separately. Other than making it into a necklace, it could be turned into a key ring or strap or something.

“This coin’s plain though, isn’t it?”

“I couldn’t think of a good design... Right, let’s have it so that believers just need to draw what they see in their dreams on it.”

“Would that be alright?”

“It’s a very rule-like rule. Either way, it’s fine. If you have any requests right now, I’ll take them.”

“I can’t say it’s to the point of being a request, but there is one thing.”

“Oh, what?”

“This church, who’s going to manage it? Kehma, won’t you just sleep and ignore it?”

... ..

Crap!! I completely forgot about that. Even if I made the building, it’s no good without someone to look after it! Precept-san, sister, brother, anyone like that!

“Haah, judging by that look on your face, you didn’t think about that at all, did you? Well, it won’t be a problem if you summon some monster to do it.”

“R-Right. I can just summon a monster that can act human, right.”

“But Kehma, isn’t that a waste of money?”

“... .. Yeah, it’s a waste.”

“Kehma, how long have you said I can’t use DP freely since you’re the dungeon master? And who’s been squandering so much DP recently?”

Ugu, it’s true that the only DP I’ve been giving to Rokuko is at the level of being pocket money. But then again Rokuko’s been getting tips from Haku-san, and it’s not like I’ve been using *that* much DP, but...

“Which is why you should try solving this using as little DP as possible. You can use up to 1000 DP. If you can, right... I’ll lend the Godly Comforter to the church as its object of worship.”

“Are you sure?”

“You can think of it as prestige yeah? It’s fine to use it like that during the day.”

“Alright, I’m on board.”

“Well then, from here on the DP you can use is limited. You lose if you use more than 1000 DP until you figure it out. And if you go over that—hmm, right, you have to do any one thing I say, alright?”

“Alright, as long as it’s not too unreasonable.”

“Fufufu, I’m looking forward to it.”

Rokuko smiled.

“No wishing for more wishes or anything.”

“... I could have done that? Wow, Kehma really is a genius, huh.”

I get the feeling that’s a natural desire, but alright.

I opened the menu and messed with the DP display... I separated it from what’s used to manage the dungeon aaaand... there we go, 1000 DP. Menu-san has some seriously convenient features, really.

“I’m ready.”

“Let me see... yep, perfect. Do your best, Kehma. It’s fine if you don’t though, you know?”

“What, there’s no way I wouldn’t.”

Fufufu, I have to do it to borrow the Godly Comforter. For the sake of Beddhism!

With that, just as I renewed my vigor, there was a knock at the door.

“Goshujin-sama, are ya up!? There’s a problem!”

“Huh, Ichika? What’s wrong?”

She looked like she’d rushed here. Having come into the room, Ichika was slightly out of breath.

“Shikina smashed that magic drug Sia’s Ojou-sama brought, it’s turned into a dispute! Do somethin’!”

... Woaah.

## Chapter 275 – The Smashed Magic Drug

When I went the the backyard after hearing there was a dispute happening, I saw a flustered Meat, a repeatedly bowing Maidence, and a prostrating Shikina.

“I apologize for my incredible transgressioooooons!”

“E-e-even if you apologize, that won’t bring the medicine back! Besides, I-I am the one at fault, wh-what do I do... what can I do, what can I do!? I’m so sorry, Kuro-sama!”

“U-uh-ummm.”

“No! The blame is miiiiine!”

“No, it’s miiiine! Aaaaah, Kuro-sama, I’m so sorry...”

“Umm...”

Dis... pute...?

I have no clue what the heck happened, but I take it the quarrel is over whose fault it is?

With that, my eyes and Meat’s met.

“G-Goshujin-sama!”

*Bam!*

With that, Maidence and Shikina looked at me as well.

Then came at me with watery eyes and noses... and clung to me.

“Wh-wh-wh-what should I do, Father-in-Laaaaaaw!?”

“Please help me, Masteeeeeeeer!!”

“Maidence, could you not call me Father-in-Law so casually? And uhh, could you just explain what actually happened...?”

“Th-then allow me to explain it from my point of view...”

“No, from mine...”

“Ahh, yep. In that case, we’ll go with Mea—... with Kuro, then. Please explain what happened, with you two supplementing if needed.

Asking Meat by calling her Kuro since Maidence was here, she nodded.

“I’m happy that we could sleep together last night, Kuro-sama.”

“It was to improve our friendship...”

Kehma hadn’t returned that night at all, so Meat and Maidence chatted with one another, entered the onsen together, and slept in the same bed.

According to Maidence, there was no problem at all since they were engaged, apparently.

“With this, there is a fait accompli.”

“Fait accompli?”

Meat tilted her head in confusion, but Maidence simply smiled without giving an answer.

Setting aside the fait accompli matter, in actuality, the way they called each other had become more intimate.

“So, what was your impression of sleeping with me?”

“Nn, Mai, you smell good.”

“... Wha—, umm, s-smell? How embarrassing... K-Kuro-sama, you s-smelled good, too.”

Maidence fidgeted, her face blushing red.

Seeing her blue curls swing back and forth, Meat remembered the [Hairdressing] magic the maid used on her.

It was a magic she’d never seen before, so she felt that Nerune would be happy to hear about it.

She then took out her watch as if recalling something. It was the watch golem she’d received from Kehma.

“It’s time for my daily practice.”

“Kuro-sama, what is that?”

“What is what? ... Oh, this? This is a clock I got from Goshujin-sama.”

“Such a small clock... is it from the dungeon? As expected of Kehma-sama.”

Seeming as though she’d decided to go along for practice as well, Maidence went to the dining room to get a breakfast sandwich together with her before heading to the inn’s backyard.

From the backyard, they saw a church that had definitely not been there the

day before.

“U-umm, Kuro-sama, what is that building? It wasn’t there yesterday, was it?”  
“...? I don’t know. Maybe Goshujin-sama did something.”

Seeing Meat say that as though it was natural, Maidence calmed down, thinking something similar.

“It is Goshujin-sama, after all.”  
“Yeah, he is Kehma-sama.”

No matter how you put it, building a building in a day—no, overnight could only be seen as strange, but it was settled by the magic word that was his name.

“Oh, Kuroinu-dono! It’s your training time huh! Oh? Is this young girl your friend? She doesn’t look like a child from this village, though?”

“Nn. She’s Maidence, from Sia... Mai, this is Shikina, my junior.”

“Oh, nice to meet you. My name is Maidence Sia. I am Kuro-sama’s fiancée.”

“! Excuse my discourtesy. This is the first time we have met, my name is Shikina Kukkorō.”

When Mai introduced herself, Shikina straightened up and responded.

“Kukkorō? By some chance, are you [Beast King] Dyne Kukkorō-sama’s—”  
“You know of my father? I am his daughter... More importantly, what is this about you being Kuroinu-dono’s fiancée?”  
“It is as I have said.”

By the way, Shikina’s father, Dyne Kukkorō, is famously known as the [Beast King] because he has so many summoned beasts following him that their numbers rival an army corps.

“If you are Dyne-sama’s daughter, does that mean you are a summoner as well?”

“... I am no good in that department. Currently, I am training under Master Kehma.”

“Well now! To be a friend of the Kukkorō family as well, as expected of Kehma-sama.”

“Rather, it is surprising that the Sia family’s little princess has been engaged to

Kuroinu-sama.”

Maidence and Shikina were getting along well together, so Meat started practice-swinging in the meanwhile. The wooden practice sword made whooshing sounds as it swung through the air.

“... By the way, Maidence-dono, you aren’t actually a man, right? No, I mean, I have confirmed for myself that Kuroinu-dono is a girl...”

“I’m a woman. However, honestly, I have a certain thing, so there is no problem.”

Saying that, Maidence took out a strange, blood-like magical drug from her [Storage]—she had taken out [Futanaru].

“What is this potion?”

“It is a medicine that causes one’s sex to be thrown into chaos.”

“... It’s a magic drug of the Chaos God!? Heresy! I cannot overlook this as an imperial knight...”

“Eh? This, umm, it’s illegal?”

“... .. It isn’t exactly illegal, but, well, I guess it’s in the grey area...? Most of the Chaos God’s drugs are addictive, so many are illegal depending on type and concentration... and judging by this one’s transparency it shouldn’t be permanent, so it might be alright, but... ah! That’s right, right now, the knight leader, Sally-sama is here! Let me ask her for a moment! So please, let me borrow that drug.”

Shikina grabbed onto the medicine bottle. Naturally, Maidence resisted.

“Eh, no, th-this is... I can’t marry Kuro-sama without this, so could we have her not take a look?”

“I cannot do that! But once we know that there are no problems with it, I will make sure to hand it back.”

“N-no! I might not get it back then!”

The two of them tugged back and forth on the bottle... neither were willing to let go.

“Gugugu, you are stubborn...”

“C-can we have her decide without taking a look at it? That way, we’ll both be happy, right? Right?”

“I have to get Sally-sama’s to make the call, else I cannot walk with my head held high...!”

*Crack.*

A crack ran through the bottle.

“Eh?”

“Kyah!?”

Upon hearing that sound, Maidence let go of it on reflex, causing Shikina to jerk all of a sudden due to the effort she was putting in. Suddenly slipping out of her hand, the bottle flew high up in an arc through the sky.

\*

“... And then it hit the ground and absorbed into it?”

In that case, is the planet a futanari now?

No, we’re within the dungeon’s domain. In other words, the dungeon...

Rokuko...?

No no, if that were the case, I would’ve realized something off in that lap pillow. Let’s think a little here.

“No, umm...”

“Well, it’s just, uh...h.”

Meat and Shikini looked away in extreme awkwardness.

“What, cat got your tongues? ... Mai-sama, what happened?”

“... Well, the [Futanaru], it... it poured out onto Shikina-sama’s head.”

Hmm, I see. In other words—

“Masteeeeer! **I don’t know how to use a peeeeniiiiis!!!!**”

It seems that the disappointing elf got even more disappointing.



## Chapter 276 – It has to do With Beddhism

“First off, cut it out with shouting out penis, it’s vulgar.”

“Sir! Understood... umm, then, wh-what should we do, Master?”

She gazed fixedly at me.

... I have no idea, seriously.

When I looked away from her to escape her gaze, I saw the freshly-constructed church.

Maidence caught my line of sight and looked toward the church. she then looked back at me and spoke.

“Khema-sama. Is there anything concerning what to do at times like this in Beddhism?”

... I see, religion should have doctrine concerning stuff like this, huh.

“What would be done according to White Goddess Faith?”

“In the event of a problem, the best action to take is to refer to your leader.”

What a very adventurer-god-like answer.

So, in this case, I’d be the leader... yep, I *am* the village chief.

“Let’s see, right... In times like this, Beddhism says to sort out the problem and let time take care of it. Urgent matters have to be dealt with quickly. Another point is that it’s very flexible... As for who’s at fault, that’s an inconsequential matter for this. If forced, it would say that this was just an unfortunate accident.”

I patted Maidence and Shikina’s heads.

“But then I wouldn’t feel good about it...”

“In that case, you could offer reparations. Or perhaps you could prepare a replacement?”

“Ooh, that’s right! I could repay it! But I can’t pay it all back at once, so I will lend the Kukkoro family’s heirloom, the [Godly Mattress], as collateral to Maidence-dono.”

“I am grateful that you would make amends, but you do not need to deposit

any collateral. I trust Kehma-sama, and would never dream of disgracing his pupil by demanding that.”

“Muu, really? Well, I promise to make amends, even if I have to rely on my family to do so.”

Huh? Hold up. What’s this about [Godly Mattress]? Can we rewind?

“... Shikina. What did you just say about collateral? What was the item?”

“The Kukgoro Family’s heirloom, the [Godly Mattress].”

“I think I’m mishearing you. I could’ve sworn you said [Godly Mattress].”

“I did say that though?”

... Seriously? I didn’t mishear?

I wound up suddenly getting information on a piece of the godly beddings. How should I put this... is someone playing a joke on me? To be more specific, who’s behind this? Haku-san? Leona?

Let’s see, so now I know about the [Godly Pillow] in Sia and the [Godly Mattress] being in the Kukgoro family’s possession... And Leona has the [Godly Comforter]. Rokuko has a duplicate of it and Leona’s currently gone to who knows where, so I can ignore her.

“Hmm... Shikina. Err, do you have the [Godly Mattress] here with you now?”

“I do. I was appointed its warden by my father, so I bring it with me everywhere— ... ah, that’s a secret! Please pretend that you heard nothing.”

Shikina easily let go important information.

She’s not doing it on purpose at least. No, maybe she is...? But I mean, it’s *Shikina*, so maybe it’s just something natural?

... I’ve got nothing to lose, so maybe I’ll try seeing if I could borrow it.

“... Alright. I will give you money to pay your reparations with. Mai-sama, how much?”

“Umm, I’ll check with father.”

“Please do. So, Shikina. You must entrust collateral with me... to be precise, the [Godly Mattress]. Lend it.”

“... Umm, did I mishear?”

“No. Lend it.”

“Muu. Master, what do you intend to do with the [Godly Mattress]?”

“Well.”

I pointed at the church with my thumb.

“I want to decorate Beddhism’s altar with it to attract people. Also, I want to try sleeping with the [Godly Mattress].”

“It’s refreshing to hear you say it so directly...! In that case, Master, alright. I will lend it to you!”

“Are you sure?”

Hearing her say alright so easily, I accidentally asked back out of reflex.

“It’s alright. However, you absolutely must not lose it. It is an heirloom after all.”

“It will be thoroughly protected.”

“Then I will hand it to you later.”

I know that I was the one to give it a shot, but it felt way too simple. Is this a trap? It wouldn’t be out of place for this to be a trap. Definitely not. I’ll be careful... ah, I should get a church manager before that, huh? With 1,000 DP.

“Alright, then I’ll be heading back.”

“W-w-wa-wait, Master! The problem’s still not fixed!”

Even though I started to think about a manager for the church and went to return to my room, Shikina restrained me.

“What, the medicine will be reimbursed right? What else is there?”

“Uh, what about m-my p-penis? Master, I want you to teach me how to use it...”

“I will provide you with diapers later. That way you’ll be able to pee yourself as much as you need until you can figure it out yourself.”

“Diapers!? M-Master, really, diapers would be very shameful for me! Ah, but if Master likes that kind of thing, I won’t hold back.”

Why’s she blushing like that now? I seriously don’t have *that* fetish.

“... Oh well, talk to Setsuna about the thing between your legs then. Don’t ask me.”

“Eh? Why Setsuna-dono?”

“Well—”

Because she’s a futanari—is what I’d started to answer with, but then I remembered that me knowing what was up with Setsuna’s sex didn’t make any sense.

Setsuna is generally considered a female. Me knowing about what Setsuna actually is is due to me stealthily using [Super Transformation] and hearing about it as [Euma].

“—I mean, well, it has to do with Beddhism. Yeah, it has to do with Beddhism.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. It came to me in a dream last night. It said relying on Setsuna was alright, so it definitely had to be a prophetic dream. Also, her younger sister Nayuta is an alchemist, so maybe she might know something about the drug.”

“A prophetic dream!? I’ll ask her then!”

Saying that, Shikina ran to the inn.  
Phew, I tricked her.

“Kehma-sama, umm... I am extremely sorry for this, but I will prepare another as soon as possible so that the engagement can continue as planned.”

“No, rather, I don’t remember ever saying anything about requiring a drug for an engagement?”

“Yes, I understand that.”

“And the promise was only for a month, did you still need to borrow a fiancé’s name? I’d require an extension charge, you know?”

“... Hmm. In that case, Kehma-sama, how about we, the Sia family, lend you the [Godly Pillow] for a time as payment?”

Eh, are you sure?—is what I almost asked.

This conversation took waaaay too good of a turn.  
... What’s going on? Did something happen?  
Or maybe... no way, is this a Beddhism Miracle!?

## Chapter 277 – A Very Beddhism Baptism

As a result of loaning the godly beddings, Maidence said that she wanted to take a look at the church.

... It still doesn't have a caretaker yet though... ah, maybe I could get people to do it so I won't have to spend DP?

As I thought about that, I guided Maidence to the church.  
Meat and Ichika came along too. So did Maidence's escort maid.

"So this is Beddhism's church... It's considerably different than a church for the White Goddess Faith."

"It's embarrassing for you to see it without any furnishings due to it being so new, but... oh, how about it? Want a holy symbol?"

"No, I will not convert from the White Goddess Faith."

"What, you can believe in Beddhism as a subreligion. No one'll even force you to apply the doctrine either."

"S-subreligion? What's that?"

Ah, I should've explained starting at that, huh.  
I then explained it to her, cherry-picking the best parts.  
By the way, it's not like you have to have a holy symbol to be a believer. As an advantage of being a subreligion, it doesn't matter even if you use another religion's holy symbol to pray, all that matters is that you love resting.

"... I see. So in other words, one could believe in Beddhism while still holding faith in White Goddess-sama."

"Well, it's not impossible. I would recommend Beddhism to anyone who sleeps, but it wouldn't force anyone away from other religions."

"Oh, how nice. The holy kingdom's Light God's Decree is so overbearing that it's frightening... by the way, does Kuro-sama follow Beddhism as well?"

"Yes, the same as Goshujin-sama."

Looks like Meat's joined Beddhism too. Rather, I'd feel bad if she *didn't* join.  
What about Ichika? She believes in Food God Ishidaka though.

"I'll join too, then. It's important to have the same beliefs as your fiancé."

“Ooh, thank you very much.”

Follower GET!

“Well then, please baptize me... oh, will there be a priest coming?”

“Oh, it may be forward of me, I am responsible for that.”

“Kehma-sama, you have priest qualifications as well?”

“Just for Beddhism.”

So priests need something like that?

... Well, I am the rule for Beddhism. If I say it's OK, so does Beddhism.

In other words, there's no problem in me saying I'm a priest of Beddhism. If you think I'm lying, go ahead and contact Beddhism. Contact me.

“Mea—... Kuro hasn't had a baptism yet either huh, let's take the chance to do it. Please repeat after me... I am Beddhism.”

“I am Beddhism.”

“I am Beddhism.”

“I'm Beddhism too~”

Ichika snuck hers in.

“Alright, now you're Beddhists. Get some sleep, good night.”

“... Eh? Th-That's all?”

Maidence was confused.

Yeah? Is anything else needed?

“Are other religions different?”

“Well, yes, like being doused with holy water and reciting verses... then doing a ceremony where you wash your limbs.”

“Hmm.”

I was thinking that people would like it more if entering the faith was simple, but maybe they'd prefer more of a ceremonial performance?

In that case, maybe I should do something based on the Beddhist Scriptures...

“Let's pray, then. I will use my Sleepsword Siesta.”

“Is it a holy object?”

I pulled out my beloved sword, Siesta. Although Maidence's Maid-san

suddenly took a battle stance and pulled out a dagger, I continued without paying any mind.

“This is a holy sword capable of bestowing sleep. It has the effect of bringing sleep to its surroundings upon being given magical power. Ah, if falling asleep would cause you stress, Maid-san, I recommend moving a little further away... Yeah, that’s far enough.”

“I see. So you must endure the sleepiness and pray?”

“No, you don’t need to endure it. Just sleep. That is Beddhism.”

It’d be dangerous to fall asleep standing up, so I had the three of them sit down first.

“Alright then, let’s recite the Beddhist Scriptures Please close your eyes and repeat after me... Waan Sheepee. ”

“”” Waan Sheepee. “””

“Tooo Sheepee.”

“”” Tooo Sheepee. “””

The three of them repeated the way I counted sheep with an extraordinarily bad pronunciation... perfectly.

Are they actually hearing it as Japanese sounds? No way, did I just discover a hole in Translation Function-san?

“... Excuse me, Kehma-sama? What does this scripture mean?”

“This is a charm to bring about sleep. [Sheepee] means [Thing that brings sleep], it’s appearing is generally akin to a sheep. [One] and [Two] are for counting how many there are... Normally, one would continue counting until they fall asleep, but for now, we will just count until ten to finish it.”

“I see... so then, three Sheepee, four Sheepee...”

After this, I’ll have to write 99% of the scriptures concerning Sheepee, huh. ... By the way, since I created the scriptures with [Create Golem], I can change the order of pages or insert pages later as needed.

Right now, it’s like a notebook that’s about as thick as a pillow. Some might call it bluffing or something, but it’s important to be big enough to be used as a pillow if needed. Such is the way of Beddhism! Thickness bringing easier sleep is important!

... Whoops, I should use Siesta here soon. I'd used it to fall asleep yesterday too, so it was out of magical power. I put some into Siesta... fuuuuah, I'm tired. It's working.

"K-Kehma-sama. I'm starting to feel tired...!"

"Me too... Fuaaah, aah.... tired..."

"Five Sheepee... six Sheepee..."

"Kuaah..."

Meat and Maidence continued counting Sheepee.

Ichika was sleeping. She was using her arms on the desk as a pillow.

"Umu, that's great. Good Night."

"Kehma-sama, what does Good Night mean?"

Huh? So that's excluded from Translation Function-san now too? It really is spell-like, I guess.

"Good Night is something you use before you sleep, it's like a prayer. It means to have a good night's sleep."

"I see..."

"It's important that the meaning is that, you can use it when you'd go to bed normally and use it as a quick prayer."

"Hmm, so it's easy to pray in normal, everyday life, huh...? Good Night."

"Good Night... ffff..."

Ah, Meat's sleeping now too.

I want to sleep too... as the priest, I have to stay awake right now, so let's get Maidence to fall asleep so I can as well. Let's quickly turn [Blackout Resistance] ON... Now I shouldn't be able to fall asleep.

Rather, not being able to fall asleep even when you're feeling drowsy is a living hell yaknow!? Seriously, [Blackout Resistance] is a horrid skill.

"Nine... Sheepee... n, nn... sss..."

"... Good Night."

Maidence fell asleep too. She couldn't even make it to ten with Siesta here, huh... I'ma go to sleep now, too.

I took a good seat, turned OFF [Blackout Resistance], and entrusted my body to this overwhelming drowsiness.



The Beddhism Church was filled with warm sunlight. I really did make a comfortable place to sleep in.

Alright, night... Fuaaah.

## Chapter 278 – Rokuko's Plot

Maidence had joined the faith.

A little while after I woke up, the Maid-san used [Cleanup] on the drool-covered desk and picked up the sleeping Maidence and carried her away.

Later on—

“I slept so soundly... Beddhism is amazing. I will recommend it to father as well.”

—I received Maidence's seal of approval, but she didn't say anything about whether or not she would have a manager sent along with the pillow. Now that she'd entered the faith, she did say she would lend me the [Godly Pillow]. By the way, she also said to *please not use it*... grah. However, she didn't say anything about where it should be placed... is she placing her full trust in our crime prevention?

Now then, my promise with Rokuko... the thing about me figuring out the church's manager problem with no more than 1000 DP—hasn't progressed in the least.

Which is why I still haven't even used a single DP, but I have no idea.

Still though, if it's about economizing on DP, I already know what to do. I could use [Create Golem] to do something about it as usual, but where the heck should I get the person who'll actually be the manager?

Just leaving a golem to be the manager is out of the question. Managers need to be able to listen to someone's story and correspond as needed. Golems just don't have the intelligence required for that. In that case, I have no choice but to recruit someone that's already here. It should work out if I have the person utilize the golems as their hands and legs. In that case, the possible candidates are—

“... Meat, Rei... Ichika too I guess? Then—”

I thought about who would be best fit for the job given that golems would handle the miscellaneous duties.

For Meat, she'd be good since she was already something of a mascot for the village and people liked her, but that was it. She was much too young to act as a manager for a facility that outsiders would be coming to visit as well.

For Ichika, she has a silver tongue so she could probably get us to have more believers, but she's not like a nun at all. There's also the fact that she seems like someone who'd embezzle funds to gamble with if it weren't for the fact she's a slave... that might actually be useful for an end of the century church, but not for the first church of a new religion.

And for Rei... she'd probably be able to do it easily.  
Well, she is a vampire. That is, an undead-type. I don't know about a church's manager being an undead... but I guess it's a trivial problem seeing as how people assume she's human?  
Rather, compared to how the empire's leaders are basically all monsters, it's barely a problem at all.

"I guess Rei really is the most fit for the job right now... Alright, let's make Rei the manager. Case closed!"

Well, after taking a bit to think about it, I didn't even need to use a single DP.

"Nope. Rei has massage reservations coming in a month in advance already."

My plan was quickly rejected by Rokuko.

"... Seriously? Then I'll just wait to start it up for real for a month."

"Nope to that too. Maidence has already been talking quite a bit about Beddhism. Even if the church weren't already here, it's the talk of the town."

Crap. Maybe I should have went slower in building it and took my time...?

"Hey, Kehma. I already know a very wonderful solution. Do you want me to tell you?"

"... What is it?"

"Kehma, you can just be the manager. That, or you can just obediently give up, summon a monster, and do what I say. What'll you do?"

Rokuko grinned.

... No way.

No way. Did... did Rokuko just tell me to choose between [Work] and [Doing One Thing She Tells Me]?

“Fufufu, Kehma? It’s a great suggestion right?”

“Could it be... that you’re going to reject any other idea I give?”

“Of course not, nothing like that. I would never reject a perfectly wonderful idea... you would have to work otherwise, right?”

Rokuko figured out how to deal with me!?

She figured it out *and* she’s compelling me to choose!?

“... R-Rokuko, haven’t you... haven’t you been acting weird lately? Are you real?”

“And haven’t you been impolite recently!?”

“You definitely had to have eaten something strange... ah! Could it be the dungeon? The dungeon’s been developing, so your brain’s getting bigger too!”

“I don’t understand what you’re trying to say, but I have heard that cores grow smarter depending on how complex their dungeons are.”

“I can’t imagine your recent progress is at that level though...”

I stealthily took out a lie detecting magic tool.

“Rokuko, please say that you’re the real Rokuko again.”

“How rude! I am the real Rokuko! Are you happy now!?”

The magic tool didn’t light up red. However, this magic tool won’t activate if the person saying it truly believes it...

“I am a growing woman, Kehma... fufu.”

“Y-Yeah.”

Rokuko smiled with a laugh and struck a pose. Ah, yeah, she’s the real thing. What a relief~

...

Wait, I still have no idea what I’m going to do about getting a manager... I’ll have to do something quick or I’m going to have to do it.

## Chapter 279 – Negotiating With the Succubi

If things keep up and Rokuko's plot works out I'm going to have to work or do any one thing Rokuko tells me to.

I've gotta do something.

First off, three of the village's adventurers showed up while I was working out my plan in the church, so I baptized them.

... But seriously, I was told it was best for there to be a bit extra to it so I had them perform the Sheepe counting ceremony (nap). There were two more people when I woke up for some reason, but I guess they just wanted to join the religion too.

It's pretty easy to get more followers, huh... it's still just the second day.

Well then, I was thinking about it while sleeping, but... honestly, I just have to attract people who don't have jobs or anything to do.

In other words, me—not! I'm too busy doing my job's required sleeping.

I have them, those girls who keep playing around carving those kokeshi dolls as a side-job in the dungeon!

Yeah, I'm going to put those succubi to work!

"Which is why I was going to turn up there in front of Succubus Village, but when I thought about about it, I'd only met them as a golem. So having them work at the church in the village would be a bit much, yeah?"

"I suppose~. So why'd you bring me too, then~?"

I sent Nerune, who'd been busy working on magic formations in her laboratory, to do it.

To be my negotiator, of course.

"I was thinking about having you act as the [Person on the Dungeon's Side]."  
"So you want me to deal with it all~. I don't mind though~"

I'd already told Setsuna and Nayuta that Neruna was the dungeon's spy, so I figured it was best to keep my points of contact limited as much as possible.

"Alright, turn on the messenger golem. I'll operate it from here through the

monitor. Right, please refer to the golem as Euma-sama.”

“Kaaay~, here we go~”

Answering frivolously, Nerune led the black golem I put there into Succubus Village.

I watched through the monitor from behind the scenes.

“Excuse me~”

“An intruder! Let’s have some fun and commemorate the second time it’s happened and—wait, hmmm? Isn’t that Golem-sama?”

[Hey, you seem energetic. I’ve brought some work today.]

“Work!? Allow me to send for Suira, then!”

The succubus ran into Suira’s room in the far back.

Suira came out immediately after.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting, Golem-san. I’m told that you’re here about work—does it have to do with that girl with you?”

[She isn’t entirely unrelated, but I want to ask you a question first. You know about the village outside of the dungeon?”

Suira nodded. Well, Suira was originally trying to build a brothel there after all.

[A church has been constructed in it. So I want a few of you to work as sisters there.]

“Sisters? Us?”

[Correct. You would pass as humans with the proper clothing, right?]

I briefly explained Beddhism to her.

About how it was a religion that valued and emphasized rest.

About how I wanted them to work as sisters in the church.

About how I would reward (pay) the workers... Ah, I plan to use whatever alms or offerings the church gets for their wages. I’d pay our inn employees whether or not we had customers, though.

[Do you have any problems with that? Not being able to dress like that, or something?]

“... We would be alright wearing clothes, but wouldn’t sisters that aren’t well-known or have connections with it be sent away?”

[Oh, don't worry about that. I have a cooperator there. It'll be taken care of if you have this girl here introduce you.]

I exchanged looks with Nerune. She smiled.

"I see, so that's where this girl comes in, then?"

"I've already infiltrated the inn~. Aah~, honestly~, the church needs so much help it'd even settle for goblins' help~, I just have to say you're apprentice sisters coming to help~"

[Beddhism generally wouldn't have any problems even if you said you wanted to take a nap, so it will be alright. So then, how many of you could go?]

I was prepared to purchase the sister outfits costing 200 DP per set. It came with a hat so it would even hide their horns. Oh, maybe I could insist they have the blood of sheep-type beastkin in them? Eh, they can withdraw their wings and horns? Succubi are amazing...

"... What's to say she won't betray us?"

[I guarantee she won't. She is a dungeon monster, after all. Named, at that.]

"I~ am called Nerune~, an apprentice witch~... I mean, isn't it more likely you'd betray *us*~? Really~"

"... I see. No, we will not betray you. Even if we did, it would only be after informing you. We are not under the dungeon's control, but we are indebted to you."

Ah, there's the possibility that they'll have to betray me, huh. They have other people they're indebted to, like Leona.

Suira thought for a moment, then gave her answer.

"In that case though, everyone."

Whoops. Including Michiru, there are ten succubi... that'd be over budget.

[... What about Succubus Village?]

"I just mean that we can all go, the number actually going would depend on how many would be employed."

[Err, I mean, are you that tired of living here?]

"Honestly, this area is peaceful and that's nice, but... there aren't any people here, so there is a shortage of vitality essence in the air. I haven't influenced us yet, but sooner or later there should be someone whose health deteriorates... I

was thinking about consulting you about it before it happened, though.”

What, succubi needed something like that? It comes from people, so maybe it’s like a subtype of DP or something?

[You’d been alright so far though?]

“We were somewhat near to human villages, as well as having Leona-sama with us... she was able to supply us more than enough all by herself. She is erotic. Super erotic. As the incarnation of eroticism, she could easily supply even a hundred succubi herself.”

Seriously, Leona is crazy. Compared to her, Shikina’s just some girl who’s heard about sex through the grapevine. She just has a big mouth, I guess.

[Then... should I send over goblins to, err...?]

“Geh, that would be a last resort. It’s like if we were starving and that was our only choice, some of us would choose to die... And I don’t want Michiru to taste *that...*”

Suira’s face looked like she swallowed something bitter... Yep, goblins are really disgusting.

“Which is why I would appreciate us going to the village. I am still uneasy about it, though.”

[Hmm. Then by having everyone go, perhaps we could enact a system of shifts...?]

It’ll be fine to have them use the back door for coming and going... and if it’s not a rush, I could even have the Dyne Company order the sister outfits. Let’s go with it not being a problem to rush five outfits.

[Then for now, I’ll prepare five sister outfits for you. Please share them.]

“Michiru’s size wouldn’t match others’. Is it alright for her to keep a set for herself?”

[Sure, negotiation complete. I will prepare the outfits and have Nerune deliver them. Please make sure there are five people ready to head into the village.]

“Yeah. And please make one of those sets a child’s.”

[I understand.]



With that, Nerune and I temporarily left Succubus Village.

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“Ooh, so they are Beddhist apprentice sisters? Welcome.”

“That’s right, Maste—... Priest-sama~”

I was talking to Nerune at the Beddhism gathering. Behind her were the five apprentice sisters (Succubi).

Nerune introduced Suira and the other succubi as Beddhist apprentice sisters that came from another town.

And I was the priest who would amiably accept them.

Yep, it’s a farce!

Obviously, as Beddhism is still unknown to basically any other village.

But the succubi, believing the lie, were relieved. Some of them were looking at me with passionate gazes though... I wonder if succubi find clergymen tasty?

“Umm~, there’s five others that aren’t here right now~, but could you accept all of them~? It’s fine if they can only come five at a time~”

“Hmm? So they’re commuting or something? Guess they’re living somewhere. Would the five be staying at the church in shifts be fine?”

“Yeah yeah~. Ah, but they’re only apprentices so they still don’t know much about Beddhism~, is that alright~?”

“Of course. As the scripture says, [Everyone has an equal right to Rest], Beddhism accepts all. Besides, we are short on manpower right now... it seems as though they have their circumstances, but I will rest my eyes on that matter. One wouldn’t be able to sleep soundly if they worried about each and every matter.”

I looked to Suira and addressed her. She’s as beautiful as ever... for such a beautiful sister to be a succubus... yep, we’re going to get a lot more people.

“Err, Suira, was it? You are the representative of the apprentice sisters, I take it?”

“Yes. Thank you very much for your hospitality, Priest-sama... Good Night.”

Suira awkwardly brought her hands before her chest and prayed.

Come to think of it, the succubi were supposed to have erased my memory

huh.

Perhaps I should tease them a little to make them keep their distance a bit?

“... Oh? Have we met somewhere before?”

“Eh!? No, no, we haven’t!”

“Hmm... was it just my imagination? No, I feel like I’ve met you... well, alright. And you, little lady, nice to meet you... I think?”

“Fueh!? Ah, umm, nice to meet you, Village Chief-san!?”

“M-Michiru. This is Priest-sama. Priest-sama, alright?”

“Hah hah hah, I’m also the village’s chief, she can call me whichever she prefers. You don’t need to be so polite either, you can talk however’s easiest for you.”

Now they shouldn’t want to be involved with me any more than necessary. They might figure out what’s going on if I’m not careful interacting with them, after all.

“Let me guide you through the church, this way please.”

With that, I succeeded in making the succubi be the sisters managing the church.

See that, Rokuko? Things won’t go how you’re planning!

... Well, honestly, compared to doing work, hearing whatever Rokuko’s wanting wouldn’t be much right?

## Chapter 280 – Knight Leader Sally-san, Leaving

I was sitting across from Sally-san, the first knight order leader, in the parlor. It was just us.

Not in a sexy way at all though. It was more like I was a student who got a call from their teacher to help them.

Apparently, Sally, who'd been having a relatively thin presence since arriving here... was investigating things about me and those around me.

"Maaan, that bath is great. The bed too... I'd like to stay two, no three more days, but I think I'll have to move on to my next stop here soon... Coincidentally, Kehma-san, you've made something pretty interesting, haven't you?"

"... Huh—O-Oh, yeah, I just went... and built a church."

"Hoh, a church—one for the White Goddess Faith?"

"... No. Beddhism."

"Is that so? Beddhism. I don't think I've heard of that one before? According to what I've heard, its scripture came from the dungeon?"

Yep, so she's here to ask about what's up with the religion even though she already knows. Definitely.

Ah, yeah, I get it, so uhh, SORRY.

"... Yeah. I made it myself a few days ago."

"Is that so? I'll have to report that to Haku-sama."

"... Oh yeaah, I didn't tell her about it, did I? Thanks for that."

It could be solved straight away by us using the [White Beach (Hotline)], but this is way too good of a chance to let go. I'll have her do it. This way, it'll even delay the report a bit.

"I believe that it will work well with the White Goddess Faith, for now at least, but... a subreligion? Really, there's no way we're going to deal with whatever problems pop from that. Kehma-san, you'll have to deal with those yourself."

"... Okay."

I understand perfectly well that you're far from never hearing about it. Well, it's natural that she'd know at least a bit about it given how the villagers

won't stop talking about it.

"Ah, to shift gears a bit, I want to follow up on Shikina Kukkorō. It seems as though she's wound up on the receiving end of [Futanaru]? I've confirmed it, it looks like the effects are just temporary, but..."

"Haah, is there something I should be cautious about for that as well?"

"Please take good care so that she doesn't get close to Rokuko-sama. Another of that drug's effects is a powerful aphrodisiac to make it so that there will definitely be offspring left."

"Ah—yeah."

Oh, god. Shikina's going to get even *worse*...?

Rather, what's this about confirming something? Confirmed what? What did you confirm?

No, let's stop there. I really don't want to hear about the boyfriend-having Sally-san doing something to the now-endowed Shikina.

"It's strong enough that you're better off restraining her until the effect ends."

"Hahahah... I'll consider it."

By the way, I've only been face-to-face with Shikina and *it* one time since it appeared. She's pretty much kept to being locked in her room since having Setsuna teach her how to use it. I have *no* idea what she's doing. None. Should I also add a lock to the outside of her room and seal her off entirely?

"However, you haven't made a move on the lord's daughter, nor on Shikina. That was a bit unexpected."

"Wait, what?"

"Oh, nothing. Nothing—nothing at all. Please pay me no mind."

Well now that you're talking to me like that I can't help it... So Maidence and Shikina really were honey traps, huh. Well, it was easy to get that Shikina was.

"This is just me talking to myself, but the next one will be the last."

"The last?"

"Hmm? Oh my, did I say something?"

Yeah, so you're going to stick with the talking to yourself thing?

... Well, I guess that means there'll be another honey trap coming. OK, I get it.

But there's also something I don't get.

Why did Sally-san tell me that?

Did Haku-san tell her to? Or did she decide to on her own...? If Haku-san told her to, there's a chance there won't be any more and she's just bluffing, or heck, there might even be two or more.

If she decided to tell me on her own, then... no, I really don't get why Sally-san would tell me.

Seeing me look puzzled, Sally-san laughed lightly and stood from her seat.

"Fufu, well then, that's all... Sincerely, please don't be a bad thing for Rokuko-sama. Also, I will be reporting the matter of you resting on her lap.

"... Okay."

I-Impossible! Where'd that get out from!? Was there a fly on the wall monitoring us or something!?

Rokuko might have... no way!

At any rate, Sally-san and her boyfriend left the inn arm-in-arm. Rokuko came to see them off, so I had Shikina wait in her room.

Also, the person who told Sally-san was Rokuko. The heck...

"Kehma, aren't you misunderstanding Haku Ane-sama? She's kind."

"To you, sure! She's tough on me..."

"But there's nothing to worry about if you don't do anything bad, right?"

"To Haku-san, doing anything with you is something I have to be careful of, let alone lap pillows or sleeping together."

"... R-Really...? It's fine, I wanted to do it, after all."

It'd be fine if I didn't care about my life, sure.

"Come to think of it, you managed to prepare managers for the church, didn't you? At exactly 1000 DP, even."

"Yeah, I put those succubi to work. You give up now?"

"... It wasn't like it was a contest or anything though? But Kehma, did you know?"

"Hmm? Know what?"

“I said that you could use *up to* 1000 DP. You used 1000 DP, so... you lose?”

“... Eh?”

I looked at the menu. The remaining DP out of the 1000 DP display... was 0 DP.

... This is *that*, isn't it? It's not that there's no funds left, it's like when your remaining HP hits 0 and you die—

“Seriously...?”

“Seriously. Err, well, Kehma? You're going to take my request, right?”

Rokuko keep glancing to and away from me shyly... Haah, oh well. It's my fault.

“... What do you want me to do?”

“... ...! N-Not yet! Now's no good, not now. It's still bright out! Ah, but would it be bad in the day? I have to clean up the suite!”

Saying that, Rokuko rushed back into the inn with a bright red face.  
Rokuko, the heck are you planning to have me do?

... It's probably something like having us sleep together in the suite. Yeah.  
Now then, let's see how far the construction of Maidence's house is coming along~

By the way, that night, Rokuko gave me a bunny suit. She'd bought it with DP.  
I tried stretching it out, it looked to be properly sized for a man.

... Eh? Wear this? Who would want that!? Wait, Rokuko does!?  
What the heck kind of interest does Rokuko have... wasn't it just her goblin fetish...? The mystery deepens.

... Eh? I seriously have to wear it?

## Chapter 281 – Extra: The Church in Our Village (1)

I'm Robou. I live in Golen and I'm a poor adventurer.

I arrived in Golen last winter. I heard that you could capture iron golems in the dungeon here so I came to make some money.

Then next thing I knew I'd gotten a field and settled down permanently.

I was originally the fifth son of a farmer, so I've always longed for my own field.

The first born son succeeded all of the family's fields, so rather than being used like some slave, I became an adventurer... which is why I never thought in my wildest dreams that I'd get a field of my own, let alone one so close to a dungeon.

I'm so moved. Whoops, there's a weed growing there. Crops grow quickly this close to a dungeon, but that also causes weeds to pop up quicker so I gotta make sure to get rid of them fast.

I also wound up being a farmer. Really, that fact makes me smile.

After acquiring my field, I found myself going for goblins to be fertilizer for my field rather than caring about iron golems.

Sometimes when I'm feeling extravagant I'll form a temporary party with the the other villager-cum-adventurers to hunt iron golems, but that's about it.

When I was done with daily maintenance and didn't have anything really to do other than overlooking my field, Zun and Doko came over and talked to me.

"Heya, Robou. Lookin' over yer field again are ya?"

"If you like your field so much you should just marry it!"

"Shaddup. You guys're always gushing over my field, and I would if I could, I love my field!"

We laughed it out together.

These two are fellow comrades who got fields in Golen. They're also people I form a party with often. They're good guys with good personalities.

"Hey, I'm gonna go hunt iron golems here in a bit, wanna join?"

“I feel like drinking a ton of alcohol today. It’d be great if ya’d come too, Robou.”

“I’ll go. I have some free time for it, what about the cart?”

“Zun’s prepared it, ya just need to bring yer stuff.”

“Sure thing.”

Heading back into my house for a moment, I pulled out my equipment. I hadn’t been neglecting to maintain them either, so my preparations were done in a flash.

“Gonna pray today?”

“Obviously.”

With that, we headed to a certain somewhere before heading into the dungeon.

It was a clean building with white walls and a blue roof.

The church.

A Beddhism church abruptly appeared in Golen—it seems like it was a commission sent out to a mage Village Chief Kehma knows, according to him—and it’s already an indispensable existence for this village.

Reason: You’re able to encounter iron golems after praying to Beddhism.

Reason: Reciting the scriptures in the church cures insomnia.

Reason: The sisters are so, so, so pretty that they leave you feeling oddly refreshed.

It’s especially effective for insomnia and sleeplessness in general. I hear that even Sia’s lord converted to Beddhism.

Maybe thanks to that, Beddhism’s started spreading through Sia.

Similarly, I’m also a Beddhist.

I already followed the very adventurer-ish White Goddess Faith, but it’s a sub-religion so I went and started believing in Beddhism too. I’ve felt better since I started praying to Beddhism so nowadays it’s turned into my preferred one.

At any rate, I pray to Beddhism before I go to sleep and all I need to do is say [Good Night], that’s all. We don’t even actually have to *say* it.

Furthermore, even me just grinning at my field is praying to Beddhism, it’s



basically the best religion for me.

We passed through the church's doors.

The interior held a clean and calm atmosphere with warm light streaming through the colored glass windows.

It felt faintly tender, with just enough humidity that it didn't feel dry.

A breeze swam through the church, ruffling the air and dispersing just enough of the built-up heat on our bodies. The room felt so carefree that we all let out yawns before we'd even had a chance to stop ourselves.

There were several Beddhists in the church, sleeping with books held in their hands.

... The books they were reading were all free of charge, so generous. I think Village Chief Kehma donated them?

Just then, a sister walked over to us. The head sister, Suira-san. Her pink-colored hair shook buoyantly, her great scent drifting over to us. She was wearing a sister outfit that stood for purity and tidiness, but her sexy body-type wasn't hidden by it at all.

I'm not sure if it was for taking mobility seriously or not, but her skirt had a slit up its side, letting people see her bare legs underneath. How erotic. Her chest shook with a bounce every time she took a step, drawing in my eyes. Her hips and butt were great, so great that it makes me just want to... ah! No, no. I'm not some pervert. I'm not the village chief!

"Oh? Robou-san, Zun-san, Doko-san. Are you here to pray?"

Her erotic voice caressed my ears and sent pleasure down my spine.

Honestly, how many people converted just because of Suira-san?

Then again, all of the sisters here are attractive. As women.

... As sisters too, I guess?

I mean, well, everyone (me too) is glad for having such young and beautiful sisters.

"Yeah, prayers, sister."

"Suira-san, you're looking extra beautiful today."

"Oh, here's an offering from me."

With that, Doko cheekily handed the sister a vegetable he grew from his field.

“This carrot looks delicious! Thank you very much.”

Her cheeks blushing, the sister put the carrot to her face as though in love with it as she proceeded to kiss it and touch it lightly. I guess she really loves her vegetables, she must definitely find it delicious. How envious... no, nothing. Nothing!

Doko, what are you slouching forward for? No, I take it back, I get it.

“It looks like you’re all prepared to head into the dungeon, so you’re praying before you head off? If you’re in a rush, would look like today’s to be more informal?”

“Yeah.”

We each passed a copper coin to the sister. Although offerings aren’t exactly required, everyone says the blessing is more effective if you give one. A god would rather want to give their divine protection to someone who gives them something than someone who doesn’t, yeah? It giving us an excuse to touch Suira’s hand every time has nothing to do with it at all.

“So then... let’s work only long enough to ensure that we can sleep well—  
Good Night.”

“”” Good Night “””

We returned the scripture to the sister, who’d prayed with her hands on her chest.

Well, that’s just because today’s was informal.

“Have a good day, all of you.”

“Yeah, we’re off!”

“Gotta earn some money!”

“Expect a souvenir, Suira-san.”

Being sent off by the sister was great. Very great. To the point that I’d love to be welcomed back each time I come back to the church.

Feeling refreshed, we headed off into the dungeon.

## Chapter 282 – Extra: The Church in Our Village (2)

And so, with the prayer's effect on us, we hunted an iron golem in safety. As a result of exchanging it to the guild and splitting it three ways, my wallet got pretty fat.

"It's seriously better when we pray!"

"I can play around for a while now~"

"Still gotta work the fields though."

For me, field work is my life's work. If I had to choose between that and being an adventurer, I'd choose the field. I'm super fortunate that I can have both at once—now I just wish I could have a bride.

"So, wanna go pray at the church?"

"Yeahhh, us getting that iron golem was thanks to Beddhism's help after all."

"Zun, you're just saying that because you wanna see Suira-san, aren't ya?"

"What're you on about, Doko! I just wanna pat Michiru-chan's head!"

"You lolicon."

Like that, we headed to the church.

As for the time, it was in the evening. It closes early since we all sleep at night, but it should still be open now.

"Ah, welcome~?"

The small sister, Michiru-chan greeted us.

Come to think of it, her child sister outfit has a slit in the skirt too... and I heard that the Beddhism sister outfits were all prepared by the village chief... yep. Well, yeah. Guess that's that, then.

Going that far, honestly, I think there's some respect to be had.

Zun patted Michiru-chan's head as he said he would and handed her an eggplant he was holding on to. Zun, just when did you pick that up...?

"Yaaay~, eggplant~!"

Michiru-chan rubbed her cheek all over the eggplant—what's this feeling? It feels like I'm witnessing something wrong.

Passing our offerings to Michiru-chan, we did the informal prayer.  
... It feels like giving pocket money to a niece. Calming.

“Well now we’re gonna head off to the bar for a drink, you comin’ too Robou?”

“Nah, I’m gonna pray a bit more. I want to read a book.”

“Sure, suit yourself. We’re off then.”

Saying that, I broke off from Zun and Doko. They’re a great pair I can talk to easily.

I borrowed a book related to agriculture from the bookshelf and sat back into a chair. I can’t read much since reading’s so difficult, but as an adventurer, I can manage enough to figure out what’s on a commission slip.

Moreover, this [Translated Edition: Ichika] book has lots of memos written by an adventurer, so it’s easy to ready.

... What’s this? Fertilizer, flour made from grinding shells, into the field... heeh, shell powder can be used as a fertilizer? So it’s not just goblins? Maybe I’ll try it out with the next merchant heading to Pavuera?

I continued reading the book. It was very good... but I guess the day’s fatigue was building up, since I started dozing and—

—ah! I wound up falling asleep.

I hurriedly used [Cleanup] on the book and desk I drooled a bit on to. I don’t know if it was made of anything special, but the book cleaned up very nicely... that was dangerous, there’s no way I could pay to replace the book. With that, a cloth fell down. It looks like one got put on me.

“You were praying zealously, Robou-san.”

Suira-san stood next to me with a gentle smile.

“... Umm, Suira-san, this cloth, did you...?”

“Yes, I put it on you so that you wouldn’t catch a cold... You have an adorable sleeping face.”

She saw my sleeping face?

I didn’t think much of my party members seeing my sleeping face, but just thinking about Suira-san seeing it is a bit embarrassing.

The sun had already set, it was night out. It was a time that the church should have already closed.

“Sorry for causing you trouble this late.”

“No, nothing of the sort! If you’d like, you could continue sleeping a little longer?”

... Suira-san smiled, looking almost... disappointed?

Suddenly, I was reminded of a child caught red handed eating a treat—no, what am I thinking? It’s gotta be my imagination. But there’s no way Suira-san would do something like *that*, right?

“—Come to think of it, did you know that this church has a private room?”

“A private... room?”

When I asked back, Suira-san smiled gently.

“Yes, a place for Beddhists to calm down and pray one by one—ah, of course since it’s Beddhism praying, that means to have a nice long rest, but—it’s a room like an inn room. There’s even a key to lock it from the inside, of course.”

Suira-san smiled.

Then, she put her face close to my ear as though to whisper. My ear suddenly felt ticklish and my mind quickly grew comforted and tired. I wonder if this is that ear-happiness thing?

“If—if you provide two silver coins as an offering, you could even do a special prayer in the private room that uses two people...?”

“Wha—... t-two silver coins, s-special!? With two people!?”

“Fufufu, what will you do? You’ve been praying so... passionately, yes?”

The moment she said *passionately*—I gulped back my saliva.

Suira-san smiled coquettishly. Corrupted—with a feeling entirely unbecoming of her sister outfit.

And inside my wallet... it’s there! I nodded right away.

“This way, then...”

Handed her the silver coins, I was led over to the private room with her soft hand pulling me.

Once there, I saw a small bed laid out. It was a room meant entirely to sleep in.

There, I—

—slept on Suira-san's lap.

Hmm? Wait, what? I mean, it's definitely different from what I'd expected, but this is good. Rather, it's great. Man, it'd actually be a bit ridiculous if I'd be able to do what I wanted to do with Suira-san for just two silver, hahaha. Hah...

"You can fall asleep whenever you wish. I will leave the room midway, but I will take care to not disturb your prayer."

"O-Okay."

She stroked my hair gently. Aah, this feels so good... wait, she smells so good, crap. Suira-san really smells super good—is there an incense specifically meant for Beddhism or something?

"Close your eyes, relax your body... that's a good boy. Now, slowly, breathe deeply—I'm here, don't worry..."

"—..."

Listening to Suira-san talk, I grew ever more tired.

I slept soundly until morning.

As expected, Suira-san wasn't there when I woke in the morning, but—

—It might've been because I rested on her lap, but what I dreamed about doing with Suira-san is a secret.

... It's also a secret that I used [Cleanup] on myself when I woke up... Might've been the first time I wet the bed since I was a child.

At any rate, I, having slept all night, came across Suira cleaning when I walked out of the room.

"Oh, Robou-san. Thanks for the treat last night—I mean, you prayed zealously last night. How do you feel? Well?"

"Yeah, I feel great, thanks. Nahaha."

"That's all that matters."

Suira-san smiled.

"Should I keep last night a secret?"

“Well, no, but it would be best to keep to only telling those you can trust. However, there is a limitation on the number of private rooms we have, so we may not have one open, and sisters hold the power of refusing anyone they deem unreasonable.”

“I see...”

“... By the way, if you want to pray another night, next time will be a three silver coin co-sleeping course—”

“I’ll come again!”

I grabbed Suira-san by the hand and almost yelled it. Suira looked at my face, her eyes looking bashful as they gazed into mine. She then grasped my hands back and opened her mouth.

“... It’s a promise, right? You’ll definitely be here again...?”

**SO CUTE**, I’m falling in love.

Guess I’ll tell Zun and Doko about it for now. They’re probably dead drunk in the bar around now.

“Gotta go check on my field first though!”

With that, I headed to my field.

## Omake 12 – Seaside Barbeque

Kehma and the others had gone to the sea to celebrate the end of the Dungeon Battle.

Haku created her personal seaside dungeon [White Secret] for this celebration. And everyone was wearing a swimsuit.

Kinue-san in a maid outfit and Chloe in a butler outfit excluded.

“Everyone, the barbeque’s ready~!”

Hearing Kinue-san’s voice, I woke up.

I mainly just felt like eating the food rather than actually celebrate.

“Oh, Master. You woke up?”

“Yeah, of course... wait, what’s that?”

I looked at the ingredients that were prepared for the barbeque.

There were a few vegetables with weird colors thrown in, but they were just this world’s vegetables. That was fine.

There looked like there was some minotaur and orc meat and the like, but it all just looked like meat, so that was fine too.

For seafood, I saw some delicious-looking scallops... and red sea urchins?

But there was something mysterious, too. It was cut into thin rounds and was almost see-through.

“The translucent ones there are rounds of Ten-san’s tentacles. It offered them.”

“Eh, you can eat them?”

“They are quite nutritious. Chloe-sama also taught me how to remove the urchins’ poison, so I can cook them both with my [Cooking] skill now.”

W-Well, it should be safe to eat if Kinue-san says so.

“Also, umm, Feni’s under the grill... are we eating him? I’d heard that phoenixes are delicious, but...”

“The food’s flavor gets better if you grill it with magic flames.”

“Magic’s amazing...”

“Pi—”



Feni had already been treated to some of Chloe's fire attributed magic with [Firewall] and [Inferno], so he was eager to help out. Phoenixes do eat fire, guess it was some really high quality stuff.

Setting that aside, Ichika and Nerune had come back from fishing and it was about time to have the barbeque.

"Ooh, barbeque minotaur meat grilled with pheonix fire! My belly's rumblin'! I even caught some starfish to eat but I'm not gonna get a chance!"

"Yeah, it smells great~, it was barbequed amazingly~. There's sashimi too~"

"Well that's good too but first off's meat and more meat! Like fish and beef!"

I wonder how Japan would feel about minotaur meat. It's usually super tasty... you'd never know it since the monster it's from is a bipedal macho cow, but really, it's great.

Chloe stood, grilling the meat skillfully.

"The defeated's meat is tender. I set some aside for Rokuko-sama."

"Wait, Underground Championship-san!? That's some good stuff! As expected of the White Goddess."

... Talk about survival of the fittest.

By the way, the breakdown of meat to anything else is about nine to one. It was basically just a meat party. And alcohol.

The majority of us were primarily meat-eaters, after all. Misha and Meat in particular.

"Hey, Meat. You don't want any vegetables? This grilled corn's delicious."

"... Om, nom nom."

"—phuaah! Puppy! Wannya have a drinking contest!?"

"Misha, didn't you just mention Meat's age? Eat a squid or something."

"This cat's hungry!—Rather, Kehma-san, why're you so cold with me!? Are you a dog lover!?"

What's wrong with preferring my adorable pillow?

... By the way, everyone was wearing bikinis, but what's up with Meat wearing a shell bikini and Misha wearing seaweed? Did they change?

"Oh, come to think of it, we're nyot getting any phoenix meat~?"

"Hold up! Feni's not food!"

“Misha? I’ll punish you later.”

“Eeeh!? Whyyyy!?”

Rokuko and Haku-san responded to Misha right away, ending with an impending punishment. It’s her fault for wanting to eat Rokuko’s pet. My condolences.

... Wait, Rokuko, that thing you’re eating right now—

“These transparent slices are delicious, huh!”

“Rokuko-sama. That is a slice of the tentacle slime’s tentacles. They are filled with energy for you.”

“Geh... Y-You can eat tentacle slimes!?”

Tentacle slimes taste good...? Maybe I should give it a shot? Just a nibble.

“Rokuko-chan, want to sleep with me tonight?”

“Huh? Yes, Haku Ane-sama.”

... Yeah, let’s not get in her way. Good luck, my partner.

Later on, Amelia, the lamia, arrived. Together with Sally, the living armor. They came for the meat.

“Maaan, this alcohol’s great. This sake I got from Kehma-san goes great with the deep taste of the meat~”

“Come on. Amelia, could you please hold back? We still haven’t played any beach volleyball yet.”

Sally spoke to Amelia, who was drinking sake out of a wooden mug.

“Sally, you like beach volleyball?”

“I do. I’d like to boil the rules down a bit, though...”

... She knew the rules, but maybe I should buy a rulebook from the DP catalog?

“Kehma-san, are you up for some volleyball later too?”

“Nah, I’ll pass. I’m bad at moving about.”

“... That’s unfortunate. Oh well, at least Blackdog and Misha are here to play against.”

Saying that, the two of them went off to get more alcohol.

“... Oh. Haku-san, you’re not going for any of the alcohol today?”

“Not today. I won’t be able to swim with Rokuko-chan if I’m drunk.”

“Okay then.”

I took a bite of some meat... Aaah, so good~

For now, I stopped caring about anything and just focused on eating in a beautiful place.

... Oh, Dolche the wraith and Rei the vampire were on hands and knees the whole time.

## Chapter 283: Chatting with Wataru

A week after Knight Commander Sally headed back, Wataru came.

“Heya, Kehma-san! How’s Shikina-chan doing nowadays? She holding up?”  
“She’s gotten into a bit of a huge problem right now actually.”

“Eh, is she alright?”

“Sally-san said she’ll be fine so probably.”

“... Sally-san...? Ah, that Demon Instructor-sama. If Sally-san said that, it’ll be fine.”

Judging by how his eyes zoned out there for a sec, I guess Sally-san taught Wataru back in the imperial capital.

I told him about Shikina’s sex being thrown for a spin after she absorbed [Futanaru]. I already told Sally-san about it, so there’s not really any reason for me to hide it.

I showed Wataru to the parlor, we sat facing each other on opposing sofas.

“Wait, Sally-san came here? I have to greet her—”

“Unfortunately, she left last week. By the way, she’s traveling with her boyfriend.”

“Eh, did Sally-san have a boyfriend...? An armored boyfriend... I can’t picture him... rather, I haven’t even seen Sally-san’s face. What kind of armor did this boyfriend have?”

“What, are you saying Sally-san’s a living armor? I’ll tell on you.”

“Hahaha, it was a joke. Please don’t...”

According to him, she’d always been in her full plate fully done, even with her face guard down, while training.

Wataru knowing that Sally-san is a living armor... is probably not a thing, but he might’ve started suspecting already.

Well, Haku-san should be able to sort that out one way or another.

“By the way, Sally-san herself is a beautiful blonde. Her boyfriend wasn’t wearing armor, he was a androgynous, I-love-older-women type of guy.”

“Heeeh... a beauty, huh. She definitely did have a nice voice, I guess.”

“You should see him next time, though make sure you don’t fall for him yeah?”

“Hahaha, no way. Oh yeah, what was Sally-san’s casual wear like?”

“Armor.”

“Even her casual wear...”

Wataru looked up to the ceiling.

Even I think that it’s to the point that calling her a living armor as a nickname wouldn’t be off.

“... Oh, here’s this month’s payment. It has Shikina-chan’s monthly fees too.”

“Thanks.”

I took the gold coin-filled bag from Wataru.

It’s a bit late, but this would be like handing over a suitcase of money in Japan...

For it to be handed to me so readily...

Getting lost in that feeling and feeling like I’d wound up as a big shot as I counted the coins, the door to the parlor was knocked on.

Then, a certain blonde, disappointing elf jumped in.

“Masteeeeeeer! And Wataru-sensei! It’s been so long!”

“Hmm? Err, who are you, again?”

“She’s Shikina-chan, obviously? Kehma-san, why are you tilting your head?”

“Fufufu... it’s fine, Wataru-sensei. I’ve been locked up in my room for a while now, after all. If I recall correctly, I believe there is a saying in your birthplace, Wataru-sensei, that says [After three days, view a gentleman with new eyes] In other words, as I haven’t been seen in the last several days, I am basically a new Shikina from Master’s point of view! Therefore! It’s natural for him to not know who I am!”

Shikina threw her chest out in pride. She reminds me a bit of what Rokuko used to be like...

Looks like she’s gotten back to her old self.

... I was wanting her to feel better, but this is a bit...

For the time being, I put the hundred and five gold coins I counted out into a different dimension using [Safe].

Not needing a real safe because of magic is really convenient, seriously.

[Storage] is a low level skill, but with [Safe], I’m even able to do stuff like get

small change for some reason. It's a really allowing magic. I was told about its currency exchange just the other day.

Furthermore, there wasn't even much of a reason for me to count the money since you'll know exactly how much money you put into the [Safe] the moment you do it. However, since you'll only know what your balance is, even if you say something like [You were five coins short], someone could just answer back to you with [You must have miscounted then?].

It's important to count them properly before putting them into the [Safe] to prevent accidents.

"Well, jokes aside, it's been a few days huh, Shikina. Could it be that *that* is gone?"

"It hasn't disappeared, but I learned how to use my penis thanks to the diapers I got from you and Setsuna-dono's help! It's pretty convenient now that I've gotten used to it!"

"Don't say penis like that, it sounds vulgar... hey, is she really a noble lady?" The Kukoro family is a considerably distinguished family, but.... well, maybe this is just another result of Kehma-san's education?"

Don't blame that on me. The vulgarity of her words and her straightforwardness was there from the start.

"Oh. Wataru-sensei. I'd like you to ask father if he could prepare a drug called [Futanaru]."

"Hmm? Oh, I heard about it from Kehma-san, but you cracked the Sia lord's daughter's drug, right. Sure, I'll pass it on."

"Sorry for troubling you. Master said he would shoulder the debt, but there is nothing better than replacing the original thing with another if at all possible—oh, also ask him to take care of the legalities as well?"

"Got it. Now that I think about it, there's been a lot of those chaotic-type magic drugs appearing in the imperial capital's market recently, so getting one should be possible."

Heeeh, I wonder why~...

A certain girl popping into my head, I looked away from the two as they chatted.

... I wonder if Nayuta knows how to make [Futanaru]? She is *her* grandkid, and she's an alchemist.